

No.2

SUMMER ISSUE

# BATMAN

10¢



ALL BRAND NEW  
ADVENTURES  
OF THE BATMAN  
AND ROBIN,  
THE BOY WONDER!



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*Tom Pender*

10¢



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ADVENTURES  
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BOB  
KANE

**59c**  
SAVED  
FROM THE  
FIRE  
59c

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

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get those who have serious  
beliefs, and the abolition

in use of these games, the  
in will, animal systems, 1910

is, the Board does not have authority over the names, the strategy and tactics, and the identification with actual persons, places

# BATMAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

THE JOKER - GRIM JESTER,  
ARCH-CRIMINAL, MASTER FIEND...  
AN EMBER OF LIFE GLOWS  
WITHIN THAT GRASLEY SHELL OF  
HUMAN CLAY... AND THE ICY  
CLAWS OF FEAR AND  
APPREHENSION CLUTCH TIGHTER  
ABOUT THE HEARTS OF THE  
DENIZENS OF THE WORLD!!  
ONLY THREE DARE TO PLAY  
THE GAME OF CARDS WITH  
THIS MAD, EVIL GENIUS...  
THE FEARLESS **BATMAN**,  
THE HEROIC **ROBIN**, AND  
THE BEAUTIFUL, LITHE,  
MYSTERIOUS CAT-WOMAN...  
TO THE WINNER BELONG  
THE PHARAOH'S GEMS... THE  
LOSER - GETS DEATH!!

OF  
KANE

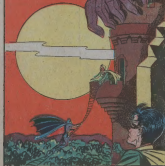
CHAFING FROM INACTION,  
THE **BATMAN** AND HIS  
PROTEGE, DICK GRAYSON,  
KNOW AS **ROBIN**, SETTLE  
DOWN TO A GAME OF CHESS.

THERE, DICK?  
I GUESS THAT  
CHECKMATES  
YOU!

OKAY, I GUESS  
YOU WIN,  
BEE, BRUCE,  
IT'S TOO  
QUIET AROUND  
HERE. I WISH  
SOMETHING  
WOULD  
HAPPEN.

LITTLE DO BRUCE  
AND DICK REALIZE THAT  
THEY WILL SOON BE  
PLAYING A LIVING  
GAME OF CHESS, WITH  
HUMAN LIVES THE PAWNS.

WUXTRY! WUXTRY!  
JOKER STILL ALIVE!  
READ ALL ABOUT IT  
WUXTRY!



FATEFUL WORDS!



THE STARTLING REVELATION THAT THE JOKER IS STILL ALIVE MOVES THE BATMAN TO PROMPT ACTION...

WHAT'S YOUR PLAN, BATMAN?

WILLY ENOUGH TO SLIP THROUGH THE HANDS OF THE POLICE, THEN WE'LL TAKE HIM TO A FAMOUS BRAIN SPECIALIST FOR AN OPERATION, SO THAT HE CAN BE CURED AND TURNED INTO A VALUABLE CITIZEN.

MY PLAN IS TO ABDUCT THE JOKER FROM THE HOSPITAL BEFORE HE BECOMES STRONG AND



MEANWHILE, IN A LUXURIOUS LAIR, THE MEMBERS OF CRIME SYNDICATE INC. MEET TO DISCUSS THEIR FUTURE ACTIVITIES....

I WONDER WHAT THAT NEWSY'S YELLIN' ABOUT OUTSIDE? HEY, JOHNNY! SEND UP A COPY OF THE EXTRA TO OUR ROOM.

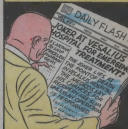


WELL, BOYS! NOW THAT THE CHIEF'S DEAD WHADDA WE GONNA DO?

AIN'T THAT JUST LIKE THE CHIEF, WEASEL? ALWAYS DOWN, THE UNEXPECTED! GEE? ARE WE GONNA MISS 'IM?

HERE'S THE PAPER, NOW!

AS WEASEL RUNS HIS EYE DOWN THE PAGE, A DARING PLAN BEGINS TO FORMULATE INSIDE HIS SCHEMING MIND.



THE CRIMINALS ARE BROUGHT TO THEIR FEET BY THE MOMENTOUS IMPLICATIONS OF THE NEWS STORY!

I THINK WE'RE GONNA HAVE A NEW LEADER, BOYS - THE JOKER - THE PHARAOH HALL WILL BE A CINCH, WITH HIM DOING THE THINKING FOR US!

YEAH, BUT HOW ARE WE GONNA GET 'IM OUTTA THE HOSPITAL, WEASEL?



WITH GREAT CUNNING WEASEL RAPIDLY UNFOLDS HIS DARING SCHEME.

FIRST WE GET SOME OF US INTO THE HOSPITAL, THEN I GOT A PLAN FOR BETTIN' 'IM OUT AND PAST THE COPS THAT I'LL GROW HAIR BACK ON YOUR HEAD - NOW WHICH ONE OF YOU BIRDS THINKS HE CAN FLY?



THE DIE IS CAST! ONCE MORE THE MACHINATIONS OF THE CRIME SYNDICATE WILL BE FELT! THIS TIME UNDER THE RUTHLESS LEADERSHIP OF THE JOKER!! WHAT IS THE CONNECTION BETWEEN THE PRICELESS PHARAOH GEMS AND WEASEL'S PLAN TO ABDUCT THE JOKER?

BOHOTS IN CRIME,  
WEASEL AND HIS MEN  
GAIN ENTRANCE TO THE  
HOSPITAL SILENTLY AND IN  
PAIRS ON THE PRETENSE  
OF VISITING SICK FRIENDS  
AND RELATIVES

I'LL HAVE  
SOME GUM,  
MOTHER,  
TO RELAX  
MY NOBLES.

THANK  
YOU KINDLY,  
SIR

ONCE INSIDE THE HOSPITAL,  
SHIELDED BY THE FOUR WALLS  
FROM THE VIGILANT EYES OF  
THE POLICE, CRIME SYNDICATE INC.  
SETS ITS MACHINERY INTO SWIFT  
ACTION.

NOW,  
PLAY NICE  
BOYS AND  
NOBODY  
GETS HURT!

WHAT'S  
THE MEANING  
OF THIS? GET  
OUT OF HERE  
IMMEDIATELY  
BEFORE I CALL  
THE POLICE!!

THE QUIET HOSPITAL WARD  
BECOMES A RAGING BATTLEGROUND

MAYBE YOU CAN GET  
THE MEANING OF THIS?  
I WARNED YOU TO PLAY  
NICE OR YOU'D  
GET HURT!

YOU'LL NEED  
MORE THAN  
A DOCTOR!  
AFTER I'M  
THROUGH  
WITH YOU!

HAVE A SHOT OF  
YOUR OWN MEDICINE!  
IT'S JUST WHAT THE  
DOCTOR PRESCRIBED!

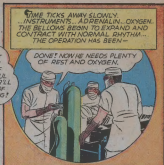
GOOD WORK, BOYS! MUGFACE  
ALREADY ROUNDED UP THE HEAD  
SURGEON AND THE ATTENDANTS.  
YOU MEN THAT HAVE YOUR ORDERS  
TO GUARD THE WARD KNOW  
WHAT TO DO. ALL THE  
REST FOLLOW ME TO  
THE OPERATING ROOM!



ON THE OPERATING ROOM,  
WHO IS THIS STILL, GAUNT  
FIGURE ON THE OPERATING  
TABLE? IT IS THE  
JOKER!!

I PROTEST  
THIS IRREGULARITY!  
THIS MAN JUST HAD  
A TRANSFUSION...  
IT WOULD BE MURDER  
TO OPERATE ON HIM  
NOW, WITHOUT KNOWING  
WHETHER HE HAS  
RALLIED. TOMORROW

OPERATE OR THERE WON'T  
BE ANY TOMORROW FOR  
YOU!! AND MAKE SURE THE  
OPERATION'S SUCCESSFUL  
OR SOME OTHER DOCTOR'LL  
BE PULLING LEAD OUT OF  
YOU! NOW START WORKING!



TIME TICKS AWAY SLOWLY.  
INSTRUMENTS...ADRENALIN...OXYGEN.  
THE BELLOWS BEGIN TO EXPAND AND  
CONTRACT WITH NORMAL RHYTHM...  
THE OPERATION HAS BEEN--

DONE! NOW HE NEEDS PLENTY  
OF REST AND OXYGEN.



SUDDENLY A WEIRD BAT-  
LIKE FIGURE IS SILHOUETTED  
AGAINST THE MOON.



UNAWARE OF THE PORTENTOUS  
TURN OF EVENTS WITHIN THE HOSPITAL  
WALLS, THE POLICE CAUTIOUSLY  
GUARD ALL ENTRANCES. POLICE  
COMMISSIONER GORDON'S CAR  
DRAWS UP TO THE CURB

HELLO,  
COMMISSIONER!

IT'S ALMOST  
ELEVEN O'CLOCK.  
CAME. MY MEN HAVE  
EVERYTHING WELL  
COVERED. I DON'T  
THINK THE JOKER'LL  
CAUSE US MUCH  
TROUBLE THIS  
TIME..

SAY,  
WH-WHO'S  
THROWING  
PEBBLES OFF  
THE ROOF?

THE  
BATMAN!

THE  
BATMAN!



THE STILL OF THE NIGHT IS  
RENT WITH SHARP, STACCATO  
COMMANDS. COMMISSIONER  
GORDON ORDERS HIS MEN TO  
STRATEGIC POSTS TO TRAP THE  
BATMAN!

CLIMB UP THOSE  
FIRE ESCAPE'S HEAD  
HIM OFF!

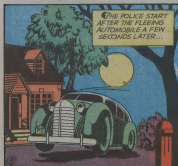
TRAP  
HIM!

GET THE  
BATMAN!

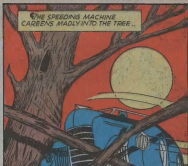


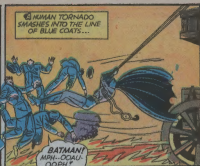
LIKE A BOLT OF LIGHTNING,  
THE COMED FIGURE LEAPS  
TOWARD ASCENDING BLUE COATS.

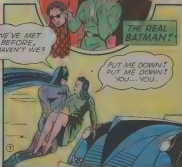
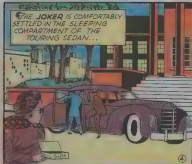
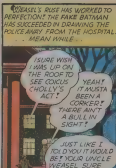
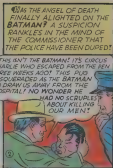
THERE  
HE IS!











**ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT!**

STEP ON IT, ROBIN!

LET ME OUT YOU! YOU!

RIGHT!

YOU'RE NOT TAKING ME TO THE POLICE?

**THE CAT WOMAN IS FRANTIC WITH FEAR THAT THE BATMAN WILL DELIVER HER TO THE POLICE --**

THAT ALL DEPENDS ON HOW MUCH YOU'RE WILLING TO TELL ME... YOU ARE THE SLICKEST AND PRETTIEST JEWEL THIEF IN THE BUSINESS, YOU KNOW-- NOW WHAT ABOUT THE JOKER? WHERE HAVE THEY TAKEN HIM?

**THE CAT BARGAINS WITH THE BATMAN.. ALL SHE KNOWS ABOUT THE CRIME SYNDICATE AND THE JOKER IN EXCHANGE FOR HER FREEDOM!!**

SO THEY'RE MAKING THE JOKER THEIR LEADER EN? CLEVER KEEPING HIM UP IN THE HOSPITAL PLANE WILL HE RECOVER? THE POLICE I'LL NEVER SEARCH FOR HIM IN THE SKY 'TIL THEY GET THERE!

OUT AT WEASEL'S HUNTING LODGE... NOW MAKE GOOD YOUR PROMISE TO SET ME FREE.

**BUT, THE CAT WOMAN HADN'T REVEALED THAT THE JOKER IS HER DIABOLICAL COMPETITOR FOR THE PHARON'S GEMS.**

SOMETHING TELLS ME I'VE WON'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT...

GOOD BY, BATMAN! TILL WE MEET AGAIN!

**BUT THE CAT WILL NOT ELUDE THE BATMAN SO EASILY....**

THE RADIO ACTIVE SUBSTANCE ON THE FLOOR OF THE CAR'LL HELP US CHECK ON THE CAT-WOMAN'S WHEREABOUTS.

I'LL TRAIL HER AND REPORT TO YOU, BRUCE. YOU CAN WAIT AT THE HUNTING LODGE FOR JOKER AND THE CRIME SYNDICATE!

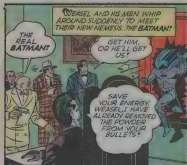
**THE HOSPITAL PLANE OF CRIME SYNDICATE CIRCLES THE COUNTRY, REFUELING AT DESIGNATED LOCATIONS. THE JOKER'S REGENERATIVE POWERS ARE AMAZING! AT THE END OF THE WEEK HE HAS COMPLETELY RECOVERED**

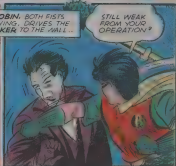
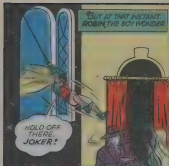
**IN THE LAIR OF CRIME SYNDICATE, INC**

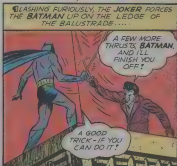
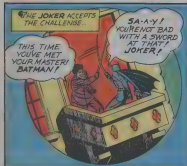
ONE OF YOU HAS ALREADY PLANTED A POISONED NEEDLE IN E'S ARTHUR'S SHOE. YOU WILL NEITHER PARTAKE OF THE RISKS NOR OF THE DIVIDENDS!

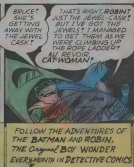
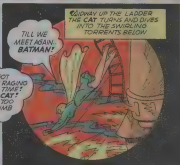
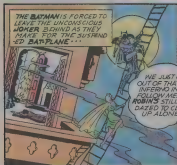
I DO NOT WISH TO SEEM UNGRATEFUL, GENTLEMEN, THEREFORE I HAVE MERELY ADMINISTERED A TEMPORARY SLEEPING POTION TO YOU.... INSTEAD OF A PERMANENT ONE WITHIN A SHORT TIME YOU WILL ALL BE ASLEEP!

WHY-- YOU YOU DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSER! I SUSPECTED SOMETHING LIKE THIS. I'M GOING TO KILL YOU--!









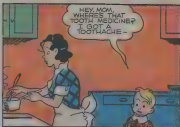


# YOUNG MR. OLDS

THERE IT IS AGAIN - THAT PESTERIN' TOOTHACHE -



HEY MOM, WHERE'S THAT TOOTH MEDICINE? I GOT A TOOTHACHE -



WHAT, AGAIN? YOU MARCH RIGHT OFF TO DOCTOR YANK - HE'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT ONCE AND FOR ALL -



WOOT? DOCTOR YANK? HE ALMOST KILLED WILLIE'S OLD MAN WHEN HE PULLED ONE OF HIS TEETH ONCE!



NOW LISTEN, YOUNG MAN - ASK HIM TO GIVE YOU A LOCAL ANAESTHETIC BEFORE HE PULLS THE TOOTH - YOU WON'T FEEL IT A BIT -

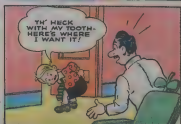
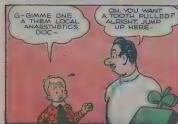
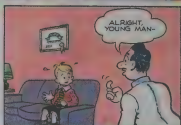
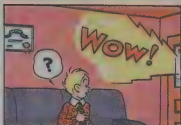


ONE O' THEM LOCAL ANAESTHETICS WOULD A SURE COME IN HANDY YESTERDAY WHEN JOHNNY BAWWE THAT 'SOCK ON TH' SHOOT-



I'LL GIVE YOU A GOOD SPANKING IF YOU COME HOME WITHOUT GETTING THAT TOOTH PULLED -





# BATMAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

BOLD IN HIS OPERATIONS, GIANT IN HIS SCALE OF CRIME, A NEW MASTER OF EVIL RISES TO PLUCK THE FRUITS OF CRIME. ONLY TO DISCOVER TOO LATE THAT AMID HIS HARVEST, THE INK-HUED GARB OF THE **BATMAN** AND THAT OF **ROBIN**, THE **BOY WONDER**, CROP UP TO DESTROY HIM!



IN HIS PRIVATE MUSEUM, CRIME CHIEF PREPARED TO DEPART FOR HIS MANSION. HE REFUSES TO SPEAK WITH HIS JEALOUS MUSEUM CURATOR - ADAM LANE.

ADAM LANE, STILL READING MYSTERY BOOKS. I SEE!

OH YES, MR. CRANE? I FIND THEM MOST FASCINATING.

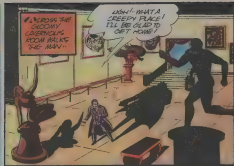
THIS ONE IS CALLED 'THE CRIME MASTER'! QUITE INTERESTING IT IS, TOO.



I DON'T KNOW WHY IT IS, BUT MYSTERY STORIES WITH MASTER CRIMEAN'S SEEM TO EXCITE ME! PERHAPS I IMAGINE MYSELF IN A ROLE IN THE STORY!

I AM CERTAIN, LANE, THAT YOU WOULD NOT PLAY THE PART OF A MASTER CRIMEAN! THAT WOULD BE FUNNY! DARE ADAM LANE A MASTER OF CRIME?





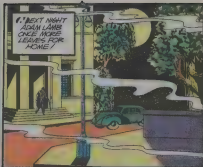
6 HOURS LATER LAMB RISES UNSTEADILY, SHAKILY...

WHA! WHAT HAPPENED? OH, NOW I REMEMBER—I TRIPPED—FELL DOWN THE STAIRS—I SEEM TO BE ALL RIGHT! NOTHING SERIOUS!



BUT LITTLE DOES TEND ADAM LAMB REALIZE HOW SERIOUS IS HIS PLIGHT... NOW HIS VERY BEING HAS ALTERED AS A RESULT OF THAT FALL!

NEXT NIGHT ADAM LAMB ONCE MORE LEAVES FOR HOME!



AS HIS HEELS AND CANE TAP ON THE SIDEWALK A THIRD SOUND FILLS THE AIR: THE BONG OF THE CLOCK—MIDNIGHT—TWELVE O'CLOCK!

AS THE CLOCK TOLLS THE HOUR LAMB STOPS, FROZEN AS IF HYPERFROZEN!



THEN A STARTLING DREADFUL CHANGE COMES OVER HIS CHEERFUL FEATURES... HIS MOUTH TIGHTENS INTO A VICIOUS, SILENT LEECH!



GLASSES ARE JERKED OFF A STORM! WILD LIGHT FLAMES WITH FLURY IN HIS EYES!

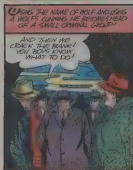
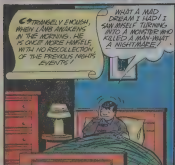


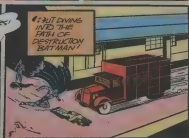
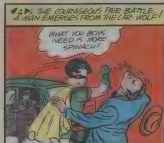
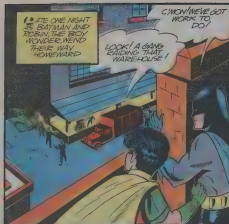
AS HIS FORM STRAIGHTENS BODILIES LIKE THAT OF A WILD, CAGED AND RESTLESS ANIMAL!



LAMB HAS BECOME A WOLF! A BEAST! A SWARTLING, CANNING BEAST!

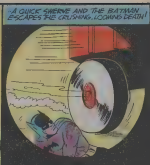








THE CAR'S FRONT WHEEL PICKS UP ROBIN, TOSING HIM TOWARD THE CURB!



A QUICK SHERVE AND THE BATMAN ESCAPES THE CRUSHING, LOOKING DEAD!



OTHERS WERE ALSO MAKING GOOD THEIR ESCAPE WOLF AND HIS MEN!

THE MURDERING RATS! I'D LIKE TO



THE BATMAN'S SHARP EYES NOTICE A SMALL DETAIL

THAT'S A QUEER DETAIL IN THAT FENDER! I'LL REMEMBER IT! I MAY BE ABLE TO SPOT THE CAR AGAIN, THAT WAY!



WOW! WHAT HIT ME! THE EMERALD STATE BUILDING?

GOOD THING YOU HAVE A THICK HEAD OF HAIR! IT CUSHIONED THE BLOW!



I THINK THAT'S THE NEW MOIR THAT'S BEEN TROUBLING THE POLICE LATELY! BUT FROM NOW ON THEY'RE THE ONES WHO'LL HAVE TROUBLE! I'LL SEE TO THAT!

SAY, WHO'S THAT GUY, ANYWAY?



DAY AFTER EACH MORNING, LAMR AWAKES A FUZZLED MAN!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT. THOSE DREAMS OF MINE AND THIS SUIT HANGING HERE! WHO DOES IT BELONG TO? HOW DID IT GET HERE?

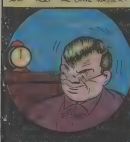


ONE NIGHT HE LIES AWAKE, PLANNING TO TRAP THE MYSTICAL OWNER OF THE SUIT!

I MUST SEE WHO IT IS THAT WEARS THE SUIT! I TWELVE O'CLOCK!



WHIRLWIND, HIS FEATURES CHANGE. LAMB HAS ONLY WAITED FOR HIS OTHER SELF: HOLF THE CRIME MASTER!



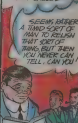
NEXT DAY CHANCE TAKES BRUCE WAYNE TO VISIT CRAIG'S MUSEUM



SO YOU LIKE MY LITTLE COLLECTION EH BRUCE?

IT'S VERY FINE! BY THE WAY I NOTICE YOUR KEEPER SEEMS QUITE ABSORBED IN HIS BOOK!

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, LAMB HAS READ THAT BOOK OVER AND OVER AGAIN! CRIME MASTER, IT'S CALLED!



SEEMINGLY BOTHER A TINY SORT OF MAN TO RETURN THAT SORT OF THING, BUT THEN YOU NEVER CAN TELL, CAN YOU!

ON HIS WAY HOME BRUCE SUDDENLY HALTS, STOCK-STILL

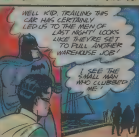


THE BANDIT'S CAR OF LAST NIGHT!

QUEER GENT AND EVERYBODY! WELL IT LOOKS AS IF BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE GOING TO DO A LITTLE TRAILING TONIGHT!



NIGHTFALL ON THE WATERFRONT. TWO FIGURES SLINK THROUGH THE SHADOWS. BATMAN AND THE WONDERBOY!



WELL KID, TRAILING THIS CAR HAS CERTAINLY LED US TO THE MEN OF LAST NIGHT! LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE SET TO PULL ANOTHER WAREHOUSE JOB!

I SEE THE SMALL MAN AND CLUBBED ME!



THEY'LL KILL HIM! WE'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM! LET'S GO, ROBIN!

LOOK! THEY'VE GOT THE WAREHOUSE!

FOR THE FIRST TIME LAUNCH THE TWO FIGURES WITH BURSTING SPEED!



THEY'RE BACK AGAIN!

74 GRIPPING UNDERLIFT TO THE GUNNERS' JAW

DROP IT! OR  
I'LL DROP YOU!



A HAIL OF  
LEAD IS SLUNG  
AT THE BATMAN!

SHOOT  
HIM!

GET THAT  
GUY BEFORE  
HE GETS US!



A BULLET MISSES THE STEEL VEST  
AND BOKS INTO HIS UNPROTECTED SHOULDER

FOR A MOMENT HE TEETERS ON THE  
EDGE OF THE FAIR!

LOOK! I GOT 'IM!  
I GOT THE BATMAN!  
CHEE!



THEN TUMBLES  
TO THE MURKY  
WATERS BELOW



A MY AGONYING SHRIEK IS TORN FROM  
ROBIN'S LIPS AS HE SEE'S HIM FALLING

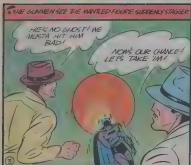
BATMAN!  
BATMAN!



A WINE BOY  
WONDER GOES  
BERSERK!

YOU MURDERERS  
YOU'VE KILLED  
HIM! ...YOU'VE  
KILLED HIM!





BY AIDING THE WEAKENED BATMAN, TIMMY HELPS TO EFFECT THEIR ESCAPE!



CRAY BRUCE  
READY?

READY!

LATER  
IN BRUCE'S  
LABORATORY  
A NERVOUS  
BOY FACES  
A GIANT  
TASK!



BREATHING A SILENT PRAYER, DICK BEGINS TO PROBE FOR THE BULLET LODGED IN BRUCE'S SHOULDER!



NOT YET, AFTER WHAT SEEMS AN AGONIZING STRETCH OF TIME

THE BULLET!  
BRUCE, I'VE GOT IT!

GOOD BOY!  
GOOD BOY!



LATE THE NEXT NIGHT DICK WALKS INTO THE LIBRARY TO SEE BRUCE UP READING...

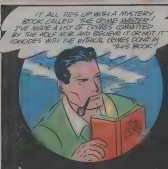
BRUCE, IT'S NEAR! DICK! I'VE JUST  
THINK OF YOU! I'VE FOUND OUT A  
SHOULD BE IN BED! STARTLING  
DURING YOUR ARM! FACT! IT'S  
FANTASTIC! FANTASTIC!

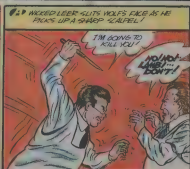
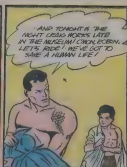
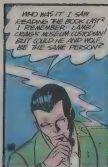


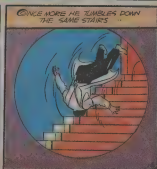
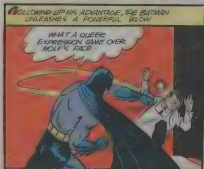
IT ALL TIES UP WITH A MYSTERY BOOK CALLED 'THE CRIME MASTER'. I'VE MADE A LIST OF CRIMES COMMITTED BY THE WOLF MAN, AND BELIEVE IT OR NOT IT COINCIDES WITH THE MYSTICAL CRIMES DONE IN 'HIS' BOOK!

BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND...

FOR SOME REASON, WOLF IS FOLLOWING THE EXACT PLAN OF THE BOOK! THE CRIME MASTER! IT'S CRAZY CRAZY!









IN HIS LAST MOMENTS, ALL  
 SUDDENLY SEEMS CLEAR TO LAMB. HE  
 KNOWS HE MUST MAKE THEM UNDERSTAND  
 THAT THEY MUST NOT HATE HIM!

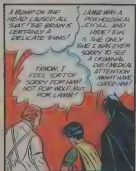
AS THEY LISTEN TO THE TALE WITH  
 GROWING AMAZE-MENT, LAMB  
 SUDDENLY LOOKS UP WITH TROUBLED  
 EYES... AND EXPIRES!

CAN YOU IMAGINE! WHEN  
 HIS HEAD HIT THE FLOOR,  
 THE STORY OF THE CRIME-  
 MASTER PENETRATED  
 INTO HIS VERY SOUL!



AND THAT'S WHY HE  
 CHANGED AT TWELVE  
 O'CLOCK, BECAUSE THAT'S  
 WHEN HE HIT HIS  
 HEAD!

THE  
 LAST THING  
 HE SAW WAS THE  
 RAINBOW PLOT OF THE BAT  
 WHICH EXPLAINS WHY HE  
 WAS SO FRIGHTENED  
 WHEN HE SAW  
 MY EMBLEM!



FOR  
 a thrill  
 a-minute  
 READ  
 THE AMAZING ADVENTURES  
 OF  
**Batman**  
 WITH  
**Robin**  
 THE  
 ORIGINAL  
 BOY WONDER

FOR **SWELL** VACATION READING,  
DON'T MISS  
THESE TWO

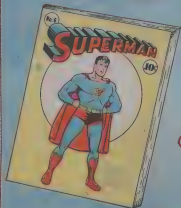


10¢

NOW ON  
SALE  
EVERYWHERE!

10¢

AMERICA'S GREATEST  
ADVENTURE CHARACTER!



DON'T MISS THIS  
BRAND-NEW  
ISSUE OF  
COMPLETE  
NEW EPISODES

ON SALE **NOW!**

AT ALL  
NEWSSTANDS!



# A VERY SIMPLE CASE

By David Tree



THE shrill ringing of his phone roused Henry Preston from the mystery story in which he had been immersed. Grunting, Preston put down the book and waddled toward the phone, moving as rapidly as his three hundred pounds would allow.

He grumbled to himself as he went across the floor of the well-stocked library. He always intended to have the phone transferred to the arm chair, but somehow he never quite got around to it.

And one thing Private Detective Preston didn't like was to be disturbed while reading mystery stories.

His eyes blinked as he recognized the voice on the phone.

It was Garand, head of the insurance company which paid Preston a fat annual fee to act as special investigator. Garand's voice was excited: "The Blackman Ruby has been stolen. A lone gunman held up a supper party at Jason Trieste's house and got away with that as well as guests' valuables. You'd better get over there right away."

Preston shuffled into his clothes and presently climbed into the station wagon he used as a car. He had found this form of transportation most convenient for his bulk. He whistled softly to him-

self as he drove toward Trieste's estate in Great Neck. The insurance company stood to lose a great deal of money, because Broker Trieste had insured the Blackman Ruby heavily.

The police allowed him to pass through their lines as he drove onto the estate. In another moment, he was in the huge library, where Lieutenants Tracy and Steele of the regular police were questioning the guests. Both knew and liked Henry Preston, whom the reporters had dubbed "The Dreadnaught Detective."

They gave Preston the facts, knowing he would see that they received any information he might dig up. Henry Preston's eyes blinked as he listened. A man in evening dress had entered, drawn a gun and forced Trieste to take the Blackman Ruby from the safe. After that, he had striped the guests of their valuables.

Preston studied Jason Trieste's face. "Why was the ruby here tonight?" he asked. "Don't you usually keep it in a vault?"

Trieste licked his lips nervously. "Yes. But I had promised some of my week-end guests that they could see it." He glared at Preston. "I had it brought here by armored car this afternoon."

Preston blinked. "You didn't

recognize the man who held up the party? Never saw him before?"

"Of course not. I've already told the police everything," Trieste's voice was indignant. "I suppose you want a description of him, too. All right. He was in evening clothes, the suit was double breasted, and he wore a red cummerbund and red tie. He tied up the six of us, gagged us, and left." Trieste's voice was sarcastic. "At the door, he put the gun into a shoulder holster. My butler found us and gave the alarm."

"That's right, sir."

Preston looked at the butler. "Your name?"

"William March, sir. I've been with Mr. Trieste five years."

Preston waved him aside. Detective Lieutenant Tracy spoke up. "What do you think, Dreadnaught?"

Preston blinked. "I guess they all ought to go home. I'll take over, Lieutenant, and keep in touch with you." He turned to Trieste. "I wonder if you could put me up for the night?"

Trieste said he could. Preston walked to the door with Tracy and Steele and said good-bye to them. He watched as Trieste walked his guests to their car. Then, swiftly for a man of his

girl, he went back to the library, opened the drawer of the broker's desk. His fingers rifled rapidly through some papers. He looked up as he heard a cough. It was March, the butler. "Just looking for a match," Preston apologized.

The butler eyed him coldly. "There's a lighter on top of the desk. Good-night, sir."

But it wasn't good-night. An hour later, Preston shuffled his way to the pantry. March was there, sitting in his undershirt and eating a sandwich. He got to his feet as the detective came in. Preston waved him down. "Glad I found you," he wheezed. "I need some bicarb. Got indigestion." He watched the butler carefully as March obtained the bicarbonate.

Preston thanked him and went upstairs. It was a warm, summer night and the house was very still. There was a light beneath Trieste's bedroom door as Preston tapped on it.

Surprised, the broker invited him in. "What can I do for you, Mr. Preston?"

Preston smiled blandly. "You know we stand to lose a lot of money on that ruby theft, Mr. Trieste."

Trieste stared at him coldly. "That's no concern of mine." His eyes were hard and glittering. "Just what are you driving at?"

Preston blinked. "I just wanted

you to know that you're under suspicion." His eyes were wary as he saw Trieste start violently. Then, Preston stiffened. Someone had come into the room!

Trieste said: "Why, you're crazy! Get out of here, you . . . you . . ." His eyes hardened as his hand suddenly opened a drawer, came out with an automatic. "No, wait. Just what do you know?" He spoke over Preston's shoulder. "Don't shoot him, March."

Preston turned. March, an evil grin on his face, was holding a shiny gun in his hand. Without a flicker of emotion, Preston said: "You engineered that robbery yourself, Trieste, with March's aid."

Trieste's eyes blazed with anger. "Don't shoot him, March. We don't dare wake up the other servants." He glared at Preston. "I think we can take care of you. See if he has a gun."

Preston held up a fat hand. "I never carry a gun. Nothing but this whistle." Quickly, he blew a blast on it. March leaped toward him, sent the gun down on his head.

\* \* \*

When Preston opened his eyes, Lieutenant Steele was bathing his face. Tracy was holding a gun on March and Trieste, who cowered in a corner. "You all right?" the

detective asked anxiously. "We got here just as they were trying to haul you out. It's a good thing you told us to hang around for a signal."

Preston blinked. "There are your criminals, gentlemen," he said slowly. "I think a little sweating will reveal the hiding place of the jewels."

Preston wagged a fat finger at Trieste. "Mr. Trieste, here, has lost heavily recently in the market, as papers in his desk will show. He got March to do the stick-up, lending him clothes for the job. If you'll take off March's shirt, you'll see a red mark where the unfamiliar shoulder holster bruised his tender flesh." He smiled blandly at the expression on Trieste's face. "But what Mr. Trieste didn't realize," he murmured, "was that if, as he said, the thief was wearing a double-breasted jacket, the red cummerbund around the top of his trousers wouldn't have been visible!"

Preston beamed benignly on the astonished detectives. "A very simple case, gentlemen," he murmured. "A very simple case."

Happily, he went out. He was anxious to find out how the mystery story he had been reading would end. They always fooled him.

THE END



# BATMAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
-THE BOY WONDER-



WHEN A DEAD MAN'S WILL WAS READ, IT SET IN MOTION A SERIES OF COMES THAT WAS TO INVOLVE THE **BATMAN** AND HIS LAUGHING YOUNG AIDE **ROBIN**, THE BOY WONDER. IN ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS CASES THEY HAD EVER ENCOUNTERED, IT WAS...  
"THE CASE OF THE CLUBFOOT MURDERERS"

WHEN HIS WAY HOMEWARD ACROSS THE LOW ROOFTOPS THE **BATMAN** SUDDENLY SEES A MURDER COMMITTEE. WITH A CRY OF ANGER, HE LEAPS ON TO THE BACK OF THE VICTIM ASSAILANT...

NOT A QUEER FISH CLUBFOOT AND A STEEL CLAW FOR A HAND!

STEPPING BACK TO AVOID THE DEADLY SLASHING CLAW, THE **BATMAN** TRIPS OVER THE MURDERED MAN'S FOOT...

UH! MEDDLING FOOL—I'LL TEACH YOU!

AS HE STARTS TO RISE, A VICIOUS KICK  
RAVES THE **BATMAN'S** HEAD!

THIS WILL  
TAKE CARE  
OF YOU!

THEN, WITH A QUEER  
THUMPING WALK, THE  
MURDERER MAKES HIS  
ESCAPE!

ONE IS DEAD!  
SOON THE OTHERS  
WILL FEEL  
COLD STEEL  
-SOON  
NOW!

OH! OH!  
POLICE!  
MY HEAD!  
BETTER GET  
AWAY FROM  
HERE!

STOP THE  
CAR JOE!  
SOME  
THINGS  
GOING ON  
OVER THERE

QUICKLY THE  
**BATMAN**  
DASHES DOWN  
THE DARKENED  
ALLEY, EASILY  
CLEARS THE  
HIGH FENCE!

THAT WAS  
CLOSE!

AND LEAVES THE  
ASTONISHED POLICE-  
MEN BEHIND!

WHOEVER HE WAS, HE  
GOT AWAY! COULDN'T SEE  
HIM VERY WELL IN THE DARK!

SAY, KNOW WHO THIS  
IS? HARLEY STORME,  
THE MILLIONAIRE!  
AND LOOK WHAT  
WAS ON HIM!

NEXT DAY  
BRUCE WAYNE  
VISITS HIS OLD  
FRIEND, POLICE  
COMMISSIONER GORDON,  
WHO DOES NOT KNOW OF HIS  
REAL IDENTITY. **THE BATMAN!**

AH, GORDON,  
GOING OUT  
SOMEPHASE?

HELLO, BRUCE!  
YES, GOING OVER  
TO THE STORME  
MANSION TO DO  
A LITTLE QUESTION-  
ING! COME  
ALONG?

STORME? STORME?  
OH YES, THAT 'CLUBFOOT'  
MURDER CASE 'BUSINESS!'  
THINK I'LL TODDLE ALONG  
WITH YOU, AT THAT!

C'MON,  
THEN!

HARLEY STORME  
IS DEAD!  
VENGEANCE  
IS MINE  
- CLUBFOOT.

AT THE STORME MANSION, COMMISSIONER GORDON QUESTIONS STORME'S NIECE, PORTIA.

AND THIS MAN CALLED CLUBFOOT BRIGGS HATED YOUR UNCLE HARLEY STORME?

YES, HE THOUGHT UNCLE HARLEY ENJOINED HIMSELF OF HIS SHARE OF A GOLD MINE THEY ONCE PROMISED HE SAID HE WOULD DENY HIMSELF OF THE BRIGGS FAMILY!

I SEE THE WHOLE FAMILY IS HERE, ONLY FIVE OF YOU AREN'T THERE?

YES, FOUR BESIDE ME, AND THEY ALL DETEST EACH OTHER! WE'RE ONLY TOGETHER TODAY TO HEAR UNCLE'S WILL READ!

A FAMILY OF HATE, FATHERS!

SHORT TIME LATER AS THE MURDERED MAN'S WILL IS READ.

HOW ABOUT FONDING OUT THESE PEOPLE TO ME? THAT'S THE FAMILY LAWYER, WARD, HE'S BEEN WITH UNCLE FOR YEARS!

THE PAID-HEADED MAN IS ABE, AND THE OTHER IS CARL. BOTH WERE UNCLE HARLEY'S BROKERS!

I WONDER HOW MUCH MONEY THAT OLD FOOL HARLEY WOULD GET HAD SALTED AWAY ON WITH THAT WILL!

THE DARK-HAIRED FELLOW IS HARLEY'S SON, ROGER, AND THE BLOND (HAD NEXT TO HIM) IS MY BROTHER-IN-LAW.

WONDER HOW MUCH THE OLD MAN LEFT ME? I HOPE UNCLE LEFT ME A GOOD RILE! I COULD USE IT TO PAY OFF WHAT GARDENS DEBT I OWE!

AT LAST THE END OF THE WILL IS REACHED.

AND SO I LEAVE ALL MY EARTHLY GOODS HERE NOTED TO CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS!

WHAT IS THIS, A JOKE?

TO MY BELOVED FAMILY AND FAMILY LAWYER, WARD, I LEAVE THE ENVELOPES IN THIS BOX AND THEIR CONTENTS! PROFIT BY THEIR MESSAGE!

LET'S HAVE THOSE ENVELOPES, WARD, THERE MUST BE MONEY IN THEM!

AND IN EACH ENVELOPE IS FOUND A PIECE OF GOLD WITH THE INSCRIPTION:

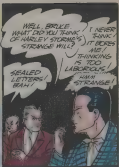
UNITED WE STAND-DIVIDED WE FALL!



IT'S AN INSULT!

I CERTAINLY WILL NOT KEEP IT IN MY POSSESSION!

BUT WE MUST KEEP IT! ALL OF US! THE WILL STATES THAT THEY BEAR RELATION TO A CERTAIN SEALED LETTER THAT I MUST READ AT THE END OF THIRTY DAYS!



WELL, BRUCE, WHAT DID YOU THINK OF HARVEY STORME'S STRANGE WILL?

I NEVER THINK IT BODIES ME! THINKING IS TOO LABORIOUS!

SEALED LETTERS! BAH!

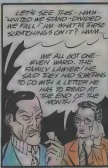
WELL, STRANGE!



LATER THAT EVENING INSIDE A NOTORIOUS GAMBLING CLUB

WELL, STORME, WHERE'S THAT FIVE THOUSAND GAMBLING DEBT YOU OWED ME? I WANT IT NOW!

I THOUGHT I WOULD GET IT FROM AN UNCLE'S WILL, WARRICK, BUT ALL HE LEFT ME WAS THIS!

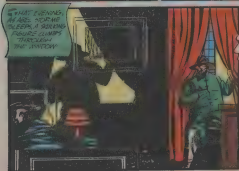


LET'S SEE THIS-- WAAA-- "UNITED WE STAND-- DIVIDED WE FALL!" WAA-- WHAT'S THAT SCRATCHING'S ON IT? WAAA--

WE ALL GOT ONE-- EVEN WARD. THE FAMILY LAWYER! HE SAID THEY HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH A LETTER HE WAS TO READ AT THE END OF THE MONTH!



THE LAWYER, EH? YOU KNOW IDIOT, I GOTTA FEELIN' THAT LAWYER'S GONNA BE SWATHENED ... BY ME!

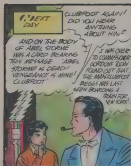


THAT I'VE BEEN AN ASS, NOT BE SLEEPING, A DRIVING FOUR CLIMBS THROUGH THE WINDOW!



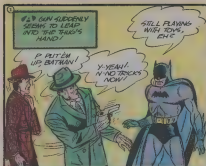
A MISS A TRIP CLUBFOOT HAS STRUCK AGAIN!

ANOTHER OF THE STORMES IS DEAD. OTHERS TO WILL DIE!

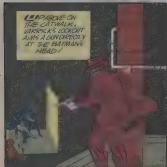
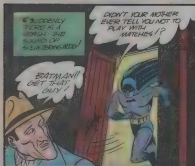


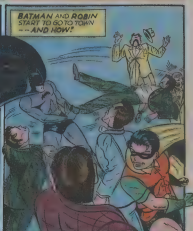
THAT NIGHT, TWO FIGURES SLINK THROUGH THE BLACK OF DARKNESS... BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!











WARD IS QUICKLY FREED...  
THEN QUESTIONED

VARRICK WANTED  
TO KNOW WHAT WAS  
IN THAT ENVELOPE...  
HE HAS SOME GRABBY  
IDEA THAT THE  
SCETCHINGS ON THE  
TOKENS MEAN  
SOMETHING!

PERHAPS THEY  
DO!! YOU  
WOULDN'T  
KNOW WHAT  
WAS IN THE  
ENVELOPE  
WOULD YOU?

OF COURSE  
NOT!! THE ENVELOPE  
IS SEALED! YOU  
DON'T THINK I'D  
OPEN IT, DO YOU?

SORRY, JUST  
MY CURIOSITY!!  
NOW, IF YOU'LL  
EXCUSE ME.

AT HOME, BRUCE CONSIDERS  
OVER A STRANGE PROBLEM

BATMAN WAS SMART ENOUGH TO KNOW  
THERE WAS SOMETHING VALUABLE  
ABOUT THE TOKEN. THOUGH  
THE STORNE WERE TOO STUPID  
TO SEE IT!

THOSE FUNNY  
MARKINGS AND  
THE MOTTO "UNITED  
WE STAND"  
DIVIDED WE  
FALL"  
HMMM!

THE STORNE'S  
ARE DIVIDED...  
AND THEY ALL  
RECEIVED A TOKEN.  
WHAT IF THEY WERE  
UNITED AND THE  
TOKENS UNITED?  
THAT'S IT, OF COURSE!  
"UNITED WE STAND!"

ROBIN, YOU GO  
OVER TO REDDER  
STORNE'S HOUSE JUST  
IN CASE "BUBBICO"  
SHOULD DECIDE TO GO  
PROVING TONIGHT!

RIGHT!

WHAT NIGHT...  
BATMAN...  
THE BLACK KNIGHT  
AND ROBIN,  
THE BOY WONDER!

WU MEAN IF THE  
TOKENS WERE PUT  
TOGETHER THEY  
MIGHT MEAN  
SOMETHING?

AND THAT SEALED  
LETTER AT WARD'S  
PLACE EXPLAINS IT  
ALL! I'VE GOT TO  
GET THAT LETTER  
TONIGHT!



UP THE TRELLIS  
ON THE STORME  
MANSION CLIMBS  
A SMALL BOY--

ROBIN POSES UPON THE  
WINDOW-SILL HE GAZES AHEAD:



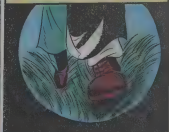
ROGER STORME  
MURDERED--  
CLUBFOOT HAS  
BEEN HERE--  
BETTER GET  
BACK AND TELL  
BAINMAN!



THROUGH THE  
LOVELY GARDENS  
ALONE WALKS  
THE BOY--

THIS PLACE  
GIVES ME  
THE CREEPS!

BUT CRUNCHING THROUGH THE SOFT  
GRASS-- A PAIR OF FEET ONE A HORRIBLE  
DISORTED FOOT CLUBFOOT!



SUDDENLY A SWIFT BOUND--AND  
CLUBFOOT LEAPS!



SEEING THE SHADOW  
THROWN ON THE WALL  
BEFORE HIM-- ROBIN  
TWISTS AND GRIPS THE  
STEEL-CLAWED ARM

HEY YOU'RE  
GONNA HURT  
SOMEBODY WITH  
THAT IRON!



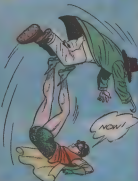
DOWN TO THE GROUND  
THEY FALL-- THE DEADLY  
CLAY COMING LOWER  
AND LOWER--



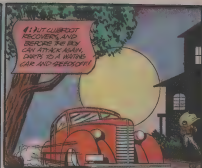
WHERE ARE  
YOUR SMART  
QUIPS NOW,  
BOY?

DEATH  
SHADOW!

DESPERATELY ROBIN EXPENDS HIS STRENGTH IN A SUDDEN UPWARD THRUST OF HIS BODY.



BUT CLUBFOOT RECOVERS, AND BEFORE THE BOY CAN ATTACK AGAIN, DARTS TO A WAITING CAR AND SPEEDS OFF!



SUDDENLY A RUSTLING, SNEAKING NOISE REACHES HIS EARS.

SOMEONE... SOMETHING IS IN THIS HOUSE THAT NOISE COMES FROM DOWN BELOW...



FOLLOWING THE SOUND TO ITS SOURCE, HE COMES UPON A LOCKED DOOR, FORCES IT OPEN AND SAYS...

CLUBFOOT!



LOOKS LIKE NOBODY'S HOME TONIGHT!



MEANWHILE, THE BATMAN LEAPS INTO THE HOME OF THE LAWYER, WARD!

WITH HIS SAYS REMOVED, THE MAN SUDDENLY LOOSENS A T torrent OF WORDS...

WARD THE LAWYER

YES, ABOUT A WEEK AGO WARD FINISHED AS SAID HARLEY SCORNE WAS GOING TO SETTLE OUR OLD DISPUTE BY GIVING ME SOME MONEY IN PAYMENT! BUT WHEN I GOT HERE I WAS CLUBBED AND CHAINED!

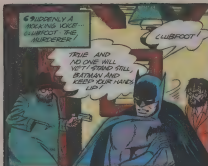


I'M CLUBFOOT, BUT I'M NOT CLUBFOOT! I MEAN I'M NOT CLUBFOOT THE KILLER! THAT'S WARD!



HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO MURDER THE WHOLE SCORNE FAMILY AND MAKE THE POLICE THINK I DID IT! THEN HE WAS GOING TO KILL ME, AND FORGE A SUICIDE NOTE. NOBODY WOULD SUSPECT HIM!

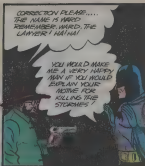




SUDDENLY A  
HOARSE VOICE...  
CLUBFOOT! THE  
MURDERER!

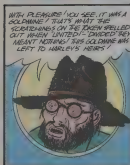
CLUBFOOT!

TRUE AND  
NO ONE WILL  
WIT! STAND STILL,  
BATMAN AND  
KEEP YOUR HANDS  
UP!

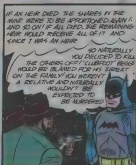


CORRECTION PLEASE....  
THE NAME IS HARVEY  
REMEMBER, HARVEY, THE  
LAWYER! HAHA!

YOU WOULD MAKE  
ME A VERY HAPPY  
MAN IF YOU WOULD  
EXPLAIN YOUR  
MOTIVE FOR  
KILLING THE  
STORMES!



WITH PLEASURE! YOU SEE, IT WAS A  
GOLDMINE! THAT'S WHAT THE  
SCRATCHINGS ON THE DOOR SPELLLED  
OUT WHEN "LIMITED" DIVIDED! THEY  
MEANT NOTHING! THIS GOLDMINE WAS  
LEFT TO HARVEY'S HEIRS!

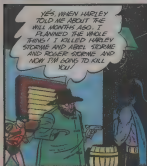


IF AN HEIR DIED THE SHARES IN THE  
MINE WERE TO BE AFFORTIONED AGAIN!  
AND SO ON! IF ALL DIED, THE REMAINING  
HEIR WOULD RECEIVE ALL OF IT AND  
SINCE I WAS AN HEIR

SO NATURALLY  
YOU DECIDED TO KILL  
THE OTHERS OFF! "CLUBFOOT" BEGGES  
WOULD BE BLAMED FOR HIS TREASON  
ON THE FAMILY! YOU WERENT  
A RELATIVE AND NATURALLY  
WOULDN'T BE  
EXPECTED TO  
BE MURDERED



OF COURSE, YOU  
HAD TO MURDER  
ALL THE STORMES  
IN THIRTY DAYS, FOR  
AT THE END OF THAT  
TIME THEY WOULD HAVE  
TO KNOW ABOUT THE  
MINE!



YES, WHEN HARVEY  
TOLD ME ABOUT THE  
MINE MONTHS AGO, I  
PLANNED THE WHOLE  
THING! I KILLED HARVEY  
STORME AND ABEL STORME  
AND ROGER STORME AND  
NOW I'M GOING TO KILL  
YOU!



BUT A CREAKING  
BOARD WARNS  
THE MURDERER



MURDEROUS SLASH  
HORSES FIRST MEN! ROBIN  
STEPS BACK

I'LL MAKE SURE  
THIS TIME!

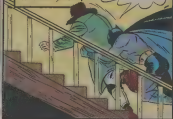
MISSED  
AGAIN!

THE SAVAGE KILLER  
SEIZES HIS ADVANTAGE  
AND RACES FROM THE  
ROOM. BUT THE  
BATMAN IS READY!



BUT WARD IS  
HAMPERED BY  
HIS FALSE  
CLUBFOOT IN  
HIS ASCENT, AND

SORT OF  
PUT YOUR FOOT  
IN IT THIS TIME,  
BIRD



BONE-CRUSHING  
BLOW BY THE BATMAN  
PUTS AN END TO THE  
FRACAS!

OKAY, WARD, THIS  
IS THE END OF  
THE LINE FOR YOU!

DOWN DOWN THE STAIRS TOPPLE THE  
STRUGGLING FLEE



BOY, IT SURE WAS  
A GOOD TRICK I  
CAME HERE TO  
TELL YOU ABOUT  
CLUBFOOT!

I GUESS  
YOU WERE A  
LITTLE SURPRISED  
TO SEE TWO OF THEM,  
AND I DARE SAY I  
DON'T BLAME  
YOU!



YES, DICK,  
A MAN WHO  
BREAKS -  
AWAY FROM  
THE UNITY OF  
LAW AND ORDER  
IS BOUND TO  
FALL...  
ALONE!



IT SURE  
WAS A GOOD  
DISGUISE WARD  
HAD

HE COULDN'T DISGUISE  
THE MURDER IN HIS  
HEART THAT WAS  
WHAT UNMARKED  
HIM! IT DOES GO  
TO ALL CRIMINALS!



**WARNING**

THE THRILLING  
EXPLOITS OF  
THE **BATMAN**  
AND **ROBIN**  
IN THE CURRENT  
ISSUE OF  
**DETECTIVE  
COMICS**  
WILL HAVE YOU  
HOLDING ONTO  
YOUR CHAIR!

# The BATMAN

appears in a complete episode every month in

DETECTIVE COMICS!

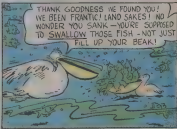
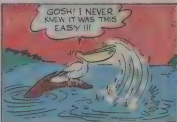


ON SALE THE FIRST OF EVERY MONTH  
AT ALL NEWSSTANDS



# LITTLE BILLY PELICAN *by HAL*

HIS BILL HOLDS MORE THAN HIS BELLY CAN



## JENGHAZ KHAN

THE GREATEST KILLER OF ALL TIME!! HE ANNIHILATED THE HUGE EMPIRE OF PERSIA AND, IN DOING SO, HE AND HIS MONGOL WARRIORS KILLED 18 MILLION PEOPLE...TWICE THE NUMBER OF ALL THE MEN KILLED IN THE GREAT WORLD WAR!

WHY THIS BUTCHERY...? BECAUSE JENGHAZ KHAN DID NOT APPROVE OF THE WAY THE PERSIAN KINGS WORE THEIR MUSTACHES!!

## FANTASTIC FACTS



### THE HIGHEST PAID RULER IN HISTORY

MUZAFFAR-ED-DIN, THE SHAH OF PERSIA FROM 1896 TO 1907, RECEIVED AN ANNUAL SALARY OF \$30,000,000 --- 450 TIMES AS LARGE AS OUR PRESIDENT'S SALARY!

Geo. Papp



THE HEART OF A SNAKE CAN BEAT AS LONG AS 24 HOURS AFTER BEING DECAPITATED!

# BATMAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

WHEN PROFESSOR DRAKE RETURNED FROM DARKEST AFRICA, HE BROUGHT WITH HIM A STRANGE, ALIEN BEING WHOSE VERY EXISTENCE WAS TO SEAL HIS DOOM, AND WAS TO SEND THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, DEEP INTO A LABYRINTH OF ADVENTURE AND INTRIGUE, INTO - "THE CASE OF THE MISSING LINK"



AS THE METROPOLIS LIMITED ROARS THROUGH THE NIGHT, A FANTASTIC FIGURE LEAPS FROM THE ARCH OF THE LOW BRIDGE, AND LANDS AS SILENTLY AS A BAT ON THE TOP OF THE SPEEDING TRAIN, EVEN AS IT WHIPS PAST HIM.....

NO BUFFETED BY THE WIND, HE RACES ACROSS THE SLIPPERY ROOFS OF THE SPEEDING TRAIN...

AN ARROW SUDDENLY HISSES PAST HIM.

OH OH?  
THEY SPOTTED  
ME?

HERE, RUNNING ATOP THE EXPRESS,  
PYGMIES ---- AFRICAN PYGMIES??

LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO BE  
A VERY ACTIVE PERSON FOR  
THE NEXT FEW MOMENTS!

IS ANOTHER  
SHAFT OF DEATH  
WHIPPED BY THE  
BATMAN?  
LEAPS?

TWO DOWN,  
FIVE TO  
GO!

SMALL FIGURES SALEM  
TOWARD THE BATMAN?

HERE THEY  
COME!

AND HERE  
THEY GO!

THESE LITTLE  
FELLOWS MEAN  
BUSINESS!

GRIM  
STRUGGLE ENDS  
ATOP THE  
PERILOUSLY  
SLOPING ROOF  
OF THE LURCHING  
CAR!

**S**UDDENLY THE PYGMIES ARE ASTONISHED TO SEE THE MANTLED FORM DROP HEADLONG TO THE ROOF!

...WONDER WHY I'M DIVING DO YOU? YOU'LL FIND OUT IN A MOMENT!

?

?

**A** MOMENT LATER, THE REASON IS APPARENT. **LOW BRIDGE!**

THEY WERE SHORT, BUT NOT QUITE SHORT ENOUGH

**I**NTO THE BAGGAGE CAR SWINGS THE AGILE FRAME.

I'M NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON!

**W**HIRLING, THE PYGMIES PERCEIVE THEIR ENEMY, AND LET FLY THEIR ARROWS!

**B**UT SWIFT AS THOUGHT THE BATMAN SCOOPS UP A VALISE AND ...

NOT BAD AIM!

BUT MINE IS BETTER!





NOW, WHAT'S THE CONNECTION BETWEEN 'SHORTY' HERE, AND OUR FRIENDS?

JUST THIS! WHILE DOING RESEARCH WORK IN THE MABONGA COUNTRY IN AFRICA, I HEARD OF A GIANT WHITE SAVAGE!



WE FOUND THAT BECAUSE OF THE DIFFERENCE IN SIZE, THE PYGMIES WORSHIPPED HIS GIANT AS SOME SORT OF GOD

NATURALLY THE PYGMIES RESENTED OUR CAPTURING THEIR GOD, AND WE HAD MANY A PITCHED BATTLE WITH THEM.



...NEEDLESS TO SAY, MY SCIENTIFIC INTEREST WAS AROUSED, AND WITH THE HELP OF SOME NATIVE PORTERS I TRAPPED HIM!



I GOT HIM AWAY AND TO THIS COUNTRY, BUT THE PANICAL LITTLE DEVILS MUST HAVE STOWED AWAY AT VARIOUS INTERVALS WAITING THEIR CHANCE

FANTASTIC! PYGMIES FOLLOWING YOU FROM AFRICA, THINKING THAT THEY COULD RESCUE THEIR 'GOD'? WELL, I DISCOURAGED THEM A BIT!



SAY, I JUST NOTICED—HE'S NOT BOUND! IN FACT HE LOOKS ALMOST TAME!

I WON HIM OVER WITH VARIOUS PSYCHOLOGICAL METHODS! HE WORSHIPS ME! I CALL HIM GOLIATH!

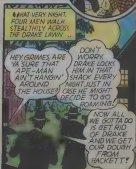
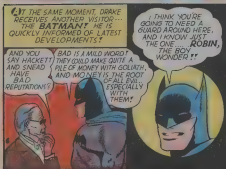
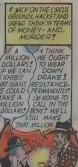
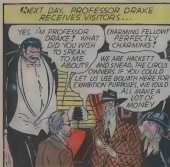
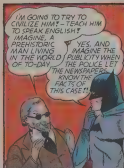


THE GRINNING GIANT SUDDENLY LIFTS THE BATMAN UP WITH ONE HUGE HAND!

HE KNOWS YOU'RE MY FRIEND! HE LIKES YOU! WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HIM?



HE'S VERY CUTE! CUTE IS JUST THE WORD FOR HIM! BUT NOW THAT YOU'VE GOT HIM, WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO?





A GUN SUDDENLY APPEARS NEXT TO THE HEAD OF THE UNSUSPECTING PROFESSOR, WHO HAS DOZED OFF IN HIS CHAIR....



WHERE IS A SHOT AND THE PROFESSOR LIES LIFELESS!

WELL, IF THIS DON'T MAKE A PERFECT SUICIDE CASE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL! AND THIS BAKE SUICIDE NOTE CLINKS IT



SURE THING, GRIMES. POWDER BURNS ON FOREHEAD, AND THE GUN IN HIS HAND... IT'S A PERFECT SET UP!

I GUESS HACKETT AND SNEAD WILL GET THEIR APE - MAAN NOW OR NEVER!

BUT AS THE MEN EXIT, A FIGURE STRADDLES A FENCE... ROBIN THE BOY WONDER IS REPORTING FOR DUTY... TOO LATE!

I HEARD A SHOT! OH-OH! MEN COMING FROM DRAKE'S HOUSE! BETTER SEE WHAT'S UP!



EVEN AS THE WONDER BOY IS SEEN, HIS PERFECT ATHLETIC BODY MAKES A LITHE SPRING.

LOOK! WHO IS IT? I DON'T KNOW, BUT GET HIM!



FOUR FEET LASH OUT WITH DEADLY EFFECT!

OGH!

STRIKE ONE!



A GUN IS TRAINED ON ROBIN'S BACK, WHEN

YOU MAY BE BIG, BUT YOU'RE NOT SO TOUGH!

I'LL GET THAT, WHA?



HAVING HEARD THE SHOT AND FEARING FOR HIS MASTER'S SAFETY, GOLIATH CRASHES THROUGH THE SHACK

C'MON, LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!

I SECOND THE MOTION!

THE GIANT!



AS THE GIANT PLODS FORWARD, HE CATCHES A GLIMPSE OF A FACE THAT PENETRATES INTO HIS MIND... THAT FACE... GRIMES!



ONE THOUGHT REMAINS IN THE PRIMITIVE'S MIND AS HE TRUDGES TO THE HOUSE... IS HIS MASTER SAFER?



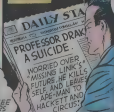
INSTANTLY HE KNOWS THE AWFUL TRUTH—HIS BELOVED MASTER IS DEAD! THE SHOCK IS TOO MUCH FOR HIS FEEBLE MIND AND THE APE-MAN BECOMES HARMLESS, A DODDERING FIGURE!



MEANWHILE ROBIN KNOWS HE MUST DO ONE THING IMMEDIATELY... REPORT TO THE BATMAN!



NEXT MORNING...



OH, SO THAT'S IT!

THEY FORGED THAT SUICIDE NOTE AND KILLED HIM! I'M GOING TO TELL THE POLICE!

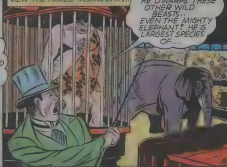
...AND TELL THEM YOU WERE THERE AS ROBIN THIS MORNING! SORRY, CAN'T BE DONE! WE'LL HAVE TO DO A LITTLE MORE TIME-BIDING UNTIL THE RIGHT MOMENT!

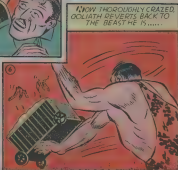
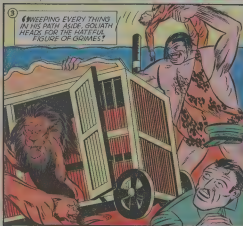


MEANWHILE, HACKETT AND SNEAD LOSE NO TIME IF FLOODING THE COUNTRYSIDE WITH PUBLICITY!



AND HACKETT IS RIGHT, FOR AN OVERFLOWING CROWD COMES TO VIEW THE FAMED "MISSING LINK"...





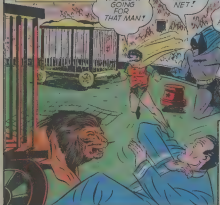
**SUDDENLY, RACING TOWARD THE TERRIBLE SCENE --- BATMAN AND ROBIN!**

LOOK! THE LION GOING FOR THAT MAN!

QUICK. GRAB HOLD OF ONE END OF THAT NET!

HERE HE COMES!

**GRASPING THE ENDS OF THE NET THE INTREPID TWO LEAP FORWARD TOWARD THE KING OF THE JUNGLE BEASTS ...**



**GRASPING, CLANNING, TWISTING. THE BEAST ENMESHES ITSELF TIGHTER WITH EVERY MOVEMENT! BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE WON THE FIRST TRICK!**



NOW

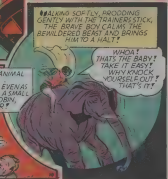
**SUDDENLY--THE BEAST SPRINGS**



**TALKING SOFTLY, PROODING GENTLY WITH THE TRAINER'S STICK, THE BRAVE BOY CALMS THE BEWILDERED BEAST AND BRINGS HIM TO A HALT!**

WHOA! THAT'S THE BABY! TAKE IT EASY! WHY KNOCK YOURSELF OUT! THAT'S IT!

**BUT ANOTHER STAMPEEDING ANIMAL HAS TO BE DEALT WITH. THE MAMMOTH ELEPHANT! ... EVEN AS HE LUMBERS TOWARD THE EXIT, A SMALL FIGURE DROPS TO HIS BACK. ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!**

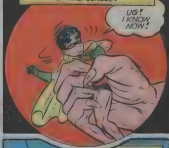


WEAPONS OFF THE ELEPHANT, ROBIN UNWITTINGLY DROPS INTO THE PATH OF THE MADDENED APE-MAN, GOLIATH!



WONDER WHERE THE GIANT IS?

GIANT HAND REACHES OUT... AND ROBIN IS HELD BY THE COLLOSSUS OF THE JUNGLE!



UG!  
I KNOW NOW!

WITH KEEN PRESENCE OF MIND ROBIN REACHES OUT AND MANAGES TO CLOSE HIS HAND ABOUT A TRAPEZE..



WITH A SAVAGE CRY, THE ENRAGED MONSTER HURLS THE BOY FROM HIM!

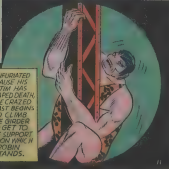


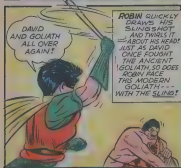
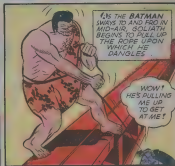
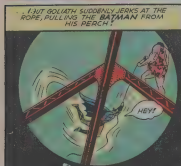
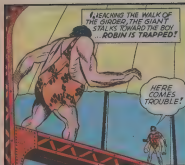
I STILL DON'T BELIEVE I DID IT!

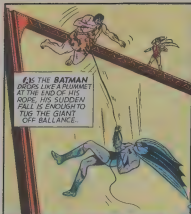


LAND SWINGS TO SAFETY A TOP A HUGE GIRDER!

INFURATED BECAUSE HIS VICTIM HAS ESCAPED DEATH, THE CRAZED BEAST BEGINS TO CLIMB THE GIRDER TO GET TO THE SUPPORT UPON WHICH ROBIN STANDS.



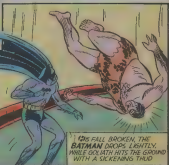




6. IS THE BATMAN  
DROPS LIKE A PLUMMET  
AT THE END OF HIS  
ROPE, HIS SUDDEN  
FALL IS ENOUGH TO  
TUG THE GIANT  
OFF BALANCE...



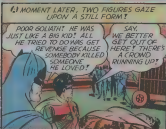
4 TWO FIGURES  
PLUNGE TO THE  
GROUND SO  
FAR BELOW...



12 HIS FALL BROKEN, THE  
BATMAN DROPS LIGHTLY.  
WHILE GOLIATH HITS THE GROUND  
WITH A SICKENING THUD



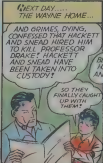
1 BUT THE BATMAN'S  
OUTSTRETCHED  
HAND CLOSES  
ABOUT A LOW  
HANGING TRAPZE...



6.1 MOMENT LATER, TWO FIGURES GAZE  
UPON A STILL FORM!

POOR GOLIATH! HE WAS  
JUST LIKE A BIG KID! ALL  
HE TRIED TO DO WAS GET  
REVENGE BECAUSE  
SOMEBODY KILLED  
SOMEONE HE LOVED!

SAY,  
WE BETTER  
GET OUT OF  
HERE! THERE'S  
A CROWD  
RUNNING UP!



6 NEXT DAY.....  
THE WAYNE HOME...

AND GRIMES, DYING,  
CONFERRED THAT HACKETT  
AND SNEAD HIRED HIM  
TO KILL PROFESSOR  
DRAKE! HACKETT  
AND SNEAD HAVE  
BEEN TAKEN INTO  
CUSTODY!

SO THEY  
FINALLY CAUGHT  
UP WITH  
THEM!

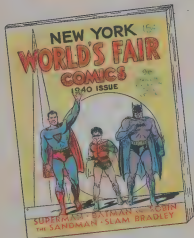


YOU KNOW, IT'S VERY  
IRONICAL - PROFESSOR  
DRAKE WANTED TO  
CIVILIZE GOLIATH....  
MAKE A BEAST INTO  
A MAN... BUT HE  
DIDN'T REMEMBER THERE  
ARE MEN WHO ARE  
BEASTS, LIKE  
HACKETT  
AND SNEAD!

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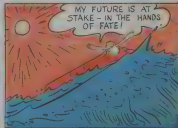
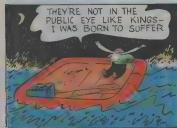
**ON SALE AUG. 2<sup>ND</sup>**

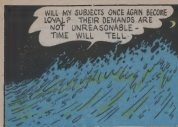
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THE 5TH  
OF EVERY MONTH



**THE GREEN LANTERN**

ON SALE ABOUT  
THE 20TH  
OF EVERY MONTH



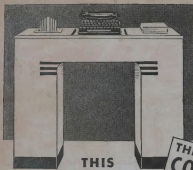
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There is Foster's alleged 1944-45  
 testimony, according to testimony dated  
 September 1944, in which Foster  
 stated he was 1944-45. It was not  
 stated the letter was in the same

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